

# Midnight Snack

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## One shot

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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A/N This is for Melenka. The four words were dreams, howling, waking in the wrong bed, snack.

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He had woken up hungry and had gone downstairs for a snack. He knew that his mum wouldn't approve, because eating late could cause bad dreams, but he needed something to eat.

He had finished his snack and was about to go upstairs to bed when he heard something outside howling. It sounded like a dog that had been hurt. He knew that he shouldn't go outside. He knew that things were better left alone. But he had always loved animals, and maybe if the dog was nice his parents would let him keep it.

Grabbing a flashlight from the counter, he crept up close to the door and peered out into the darkness. He couldn't see anything, but the howling seemed to be getting louder. He just had to see what had happened.

Opening the door quietly, he took one step out into the darkness, whistling and calling for the dog. He could make out a furry form on the field across from his house, and he bent down closer to the ground.

The last thing he remembered seeing was the animal springing at him.

When he awoke again, he was in a strange bed. It wasn't his bed or his room. Looking around, he saw his parents standing beside his bed. Their faces were as pale as the sheet which covered him.

"Where am I?" he asked quietly.

"You're in St. Mungo's. You were bit by a werewolf," his mum said quietly.

It was then that Remus Lupin knew that his life would never be the same.